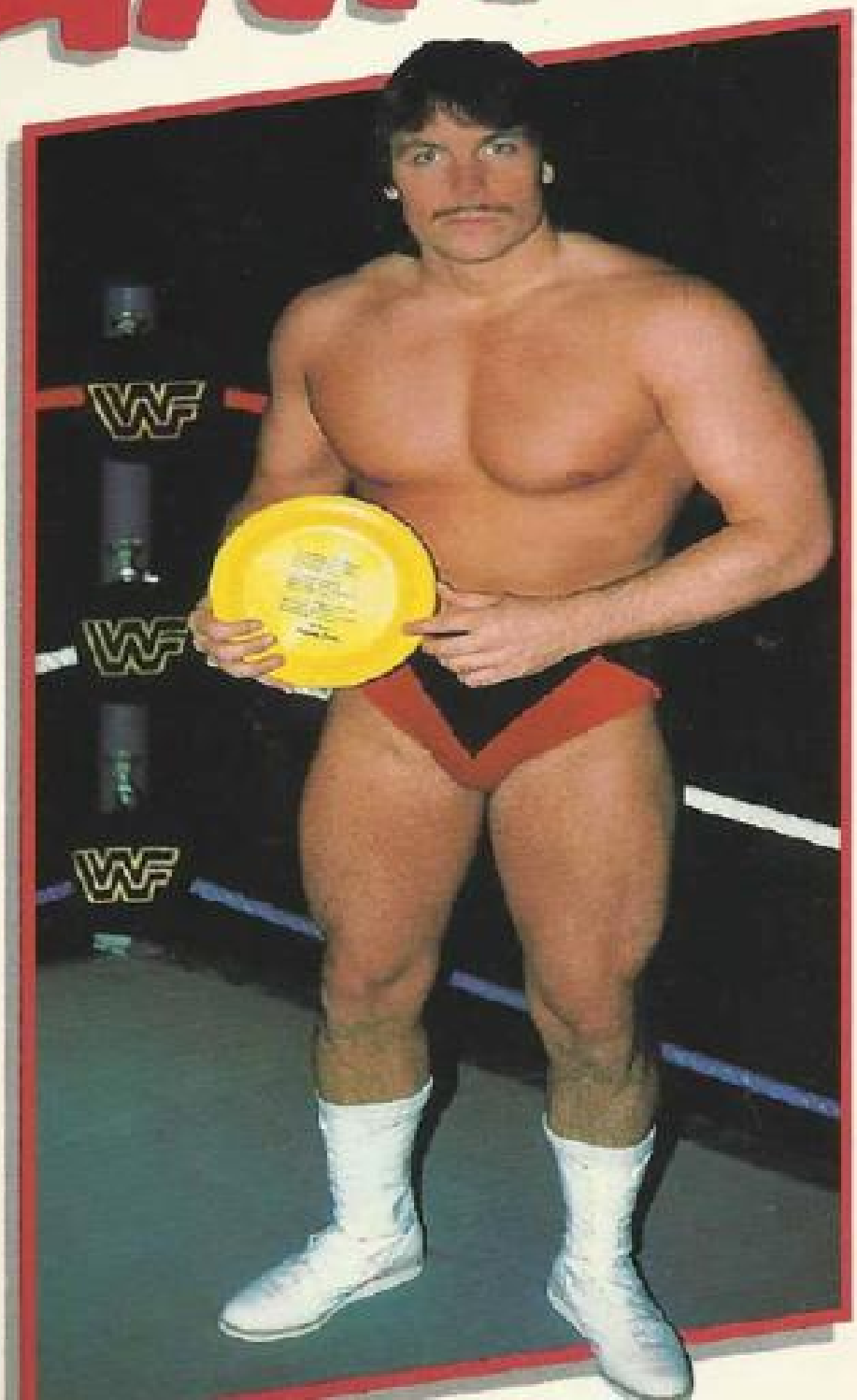
LEAPING LANNY



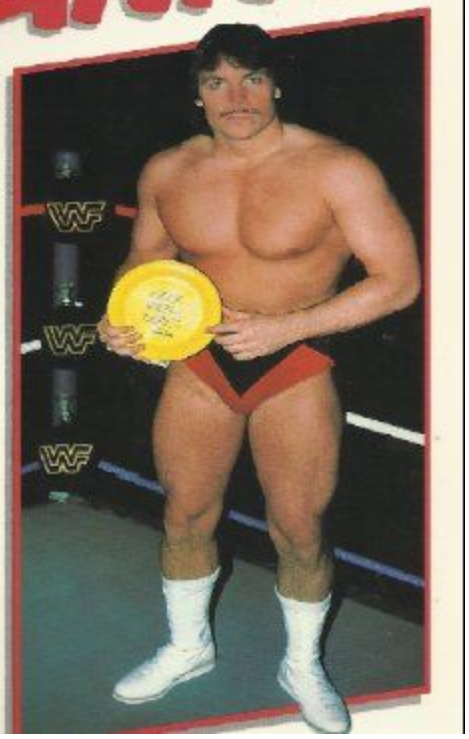
WRESTLING *with* RHYME

By

LANNY POFFO

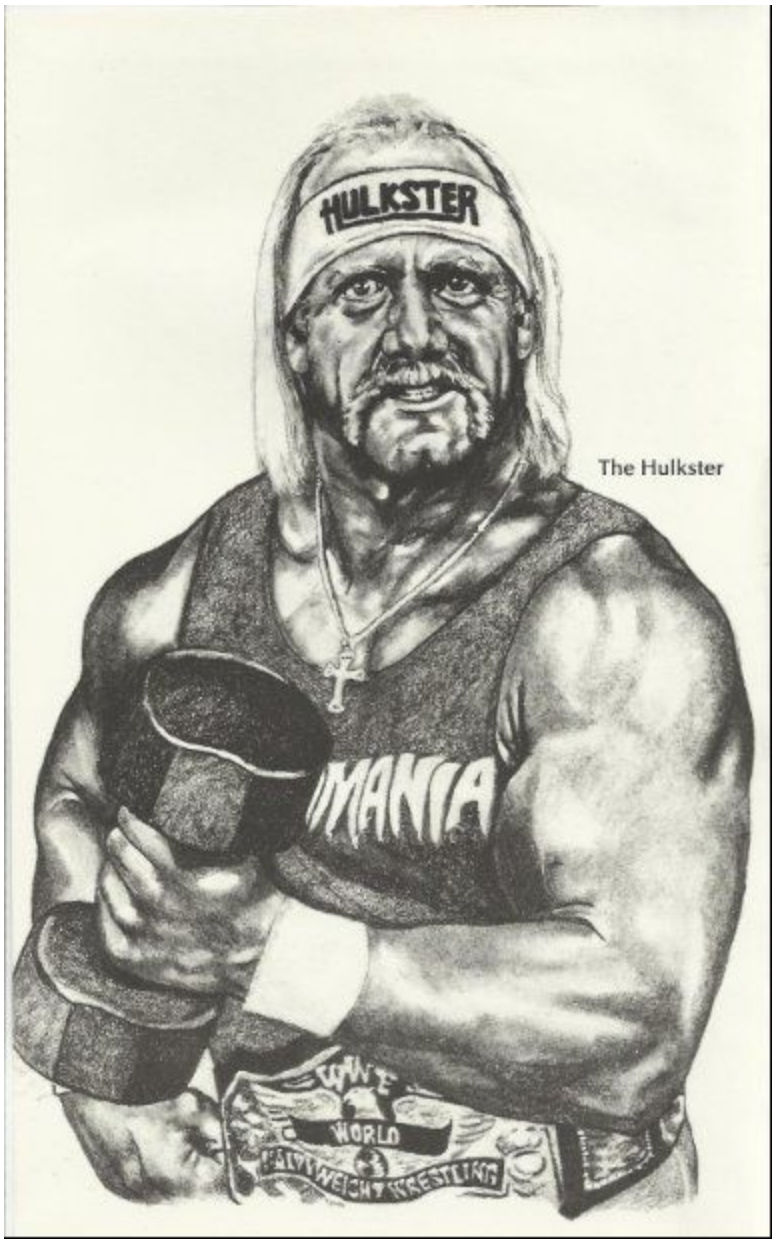
LEAPING LANNY

WRESTLING with RHYME



By
LANNY
POFFO

WRESTLING WITH RHYME



The Hulkster

WRESTLING

~ WITH~ ~

RHYME

BY

LANNY

POFFO

WWF, World Wrestling Federation and all wrestlers' names are copyrights and trademarks of Titan Sports, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

Hulk Hogan, Hulkster and Hulkamania are trademarks of the Marvel Comics Group licensed exclusively to Titan Sports, Inc.

All Rights Reserved.

Designed and produced by Frank DeMaio Leilo Publications edition published 1988

All rights reserved

Copyright by Lanny Poffo Illustrations by Lynne Gutshall

Ebook Publisher: Solstice Publishing

www.solsticepublishing.com

This poetry collection may not be reproduced, in whole or in part, without permission.

ISBN: 0-9619169-0-7

Library of Congress #87-51044

Dedication To Pat

They said she had six months to live But she was in the hands of God

Not just the lab report of some physician Now many years have come and gone

And I just saw her yesterday

She told me her disease was in remission

My fifth grade teacher means so much To me sand several hundred more

Who witnessed her courageous walk of faith The seventh day he rested

Just to comeback even stronger on the eighth

She’s been teaching by example

At Pierce Downer School and Puffer

And many lives have changed because of that I knew her as Miss Rufenacht

Bus she is Mrs. Mochel now

So I’ll just dedicate my book “To Pat”

Contents

Introduction 8

Part One: In the Ring

Chapter 1: Personal Wrestling Collection 14

Chapter 2: Wrestling Stars 23

Chapter 3: WrestleMania Collection 91

Chapter 4: Wrestling Announcers 103

Chapter 5: Wrestling Arenas 113

Part Two: Out Of The Ring

Chapter 1: Charities 118

Chapter 2: Children’s Hospitals 126

Chapter 3: Silly Stuff 131

Chapter 4: Serious Stuff 142

Chapter 5: My Private Collection 171

INTRODUCTION

DIVERSITY

A book of wrestling poetry
So fans of every age
Can get to know their favorite stars
But not on every page

My diversity of topics
You may find to be absurd
But you'll find something that you like
Of this I give my word

An Apology To Robert Penn Warren For 80 million wrestling fans

I am the “Poet Laureate”

And for that title I apologize

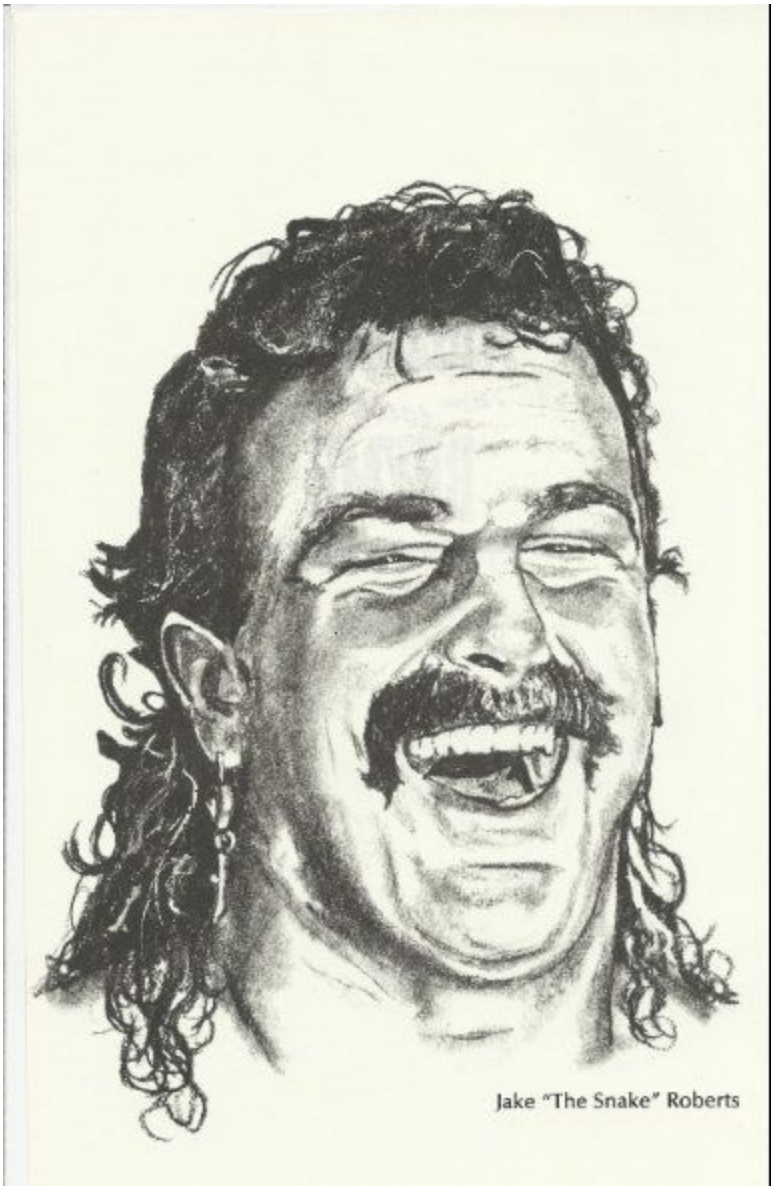
For Robert Warren is the man

Who represents the USA

And I am quite embarrassed by the lies But if my verses make you smile Or make you feel a certain feeling Just enough to make you think again Then I’m a very happy man

No matter what the critics say

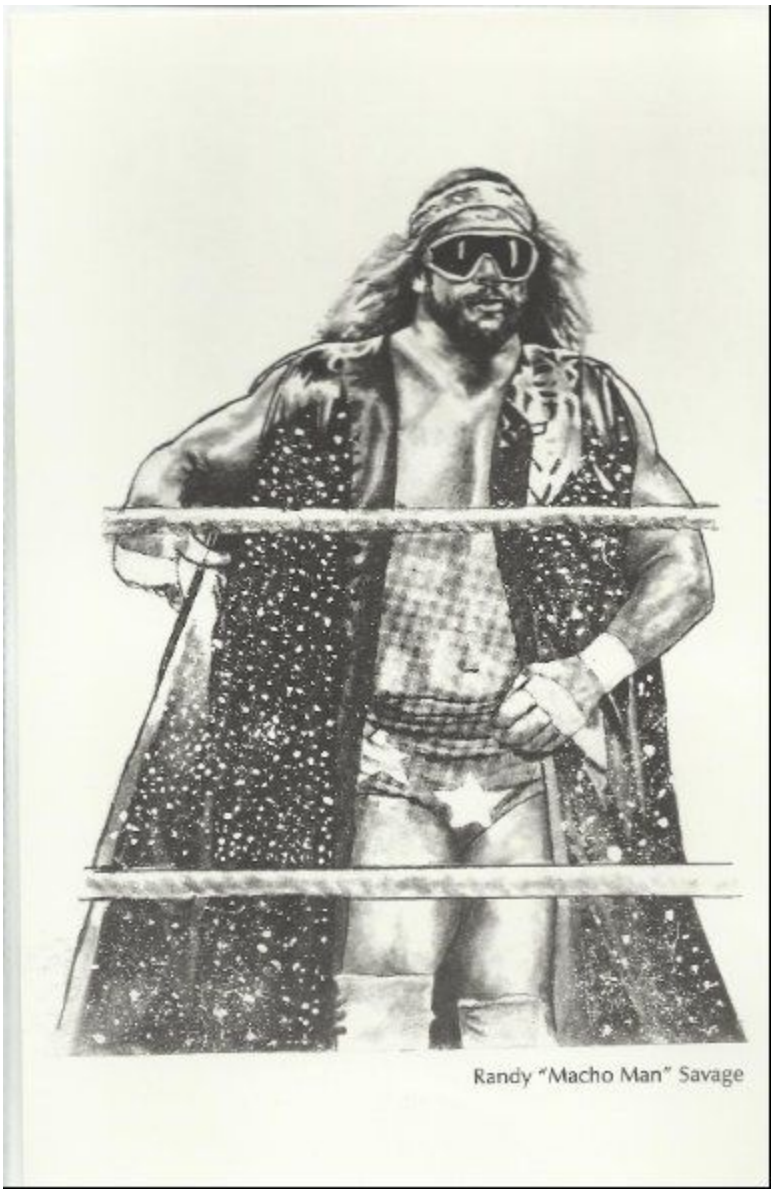
For I am just as proud as Robert’s Pen



Jake "The Snake" Roberts

Part One

In The Ring



Randy "Macho Man" Savage

Chapter 1

Personal Wrestling Collection

Before The Bell Before this wrestling match begins I have some words to say

To fans from every nation

And throughout the USA

It wasn’t very long ago

I had a ringside seat

My father was a champion

Who seldom knew defeat

I’d pray each night to God above If I could pay my dues
That I could be a wrestler too And fill my father’s shoes

World Wrestling Federation

The answer to my prayer

My father’s watching every move My opponent best beware

Faith

Some say the pen can beat the sword While others disagree

To hedge my best I carry both As you can plainly see

It’s faith that moves that mountain Much more than strength or speed The greatest tree in the forest Was once a tiny seed

World Wrestling Federation

Three words that mean a lot

And if my best is good enough I’ll give it all I’ve got

Chivalry Lives

Look back through the annals of history And the Wrestling Hall of Fame

Men from all nations with courage to spare Who struggles to carve out a name

Now compare these high standards of valor To those chivalrous Knights of yore

With bravery as staunch as their armor Their glory both legend and lore

My medieval connection with wrestling

Relives that magnificent past

Though mindless skeptics may snicker and scoff The winner is he who laughs last

TNT

Alive with the love of wrestling I appear on TNT

Between Vince, and “Awful Alfred”

I’m not your average wrestler But, I wouldn’t want to be I never scream, or kiss my arms I’m happy, just being me

I call myself “Leaping Lanny”

I validate what I say

To every single wrestling fan Who’s watching “USA”

Yes, I believe in miracles As God has blessed this great land I believe the referee

Will soon be raising my hand!

Culture Shock

The World Wrestling Federation Has caused a culture shock

In every phase of our society

From classical to rock

In triumphant jubilation

Every social class is one

With a single common interest
Just to have a little fun

I’ve seen the rapture in the eyes Of fans from every nation
You made us what we are today

World Wrestling Federation

Autograph When I was just a little “Leap”

I’d try to get an autograph

Of all the greatest wrestlers of the time Well, some of them weren’t all that bad But some were too important

And I knew right then and there, that was a crime

Fame is just a fleeting thing

And if you let it swell your head

Life has a way to take you down a notch So many times I’ve seen a bum

Who used to live in glory

It’s been that way since Hackenschmidt lost to Gotch*

It really doesn’t take too much time To sign a piece of paper

And time is never wasted on a youth We’re equal in the eyes of God

In spite of our publicity

(I’ll bet He’s not impressed, to tell the truth) *First recognized World Heavyweight Wrestling match

Nice Guys

If you think nice guys finish last You’re making a mistake

The biggest winners are the ones Who give more than they take

Hulk Hogan takes his vitamins
Works out and says his prayers
And does a lot of special things To please the man upstairs

You still think nice guys finish last?
You’d better think twice
It’s nice to be important
But more important to be nice

What’s Behind The Smile

I have had some disappointments

That I like to call injustice

But they cannot take the smile from my face For I have never lost a match

In 15 years of wrestling

Because I prefer to call it “second place”

Anything that doesn’t kill me

Serves to make me strong as steel

(Which, as everybody knows, is forged in flame) Andrew Carnegie could tell you

But since he is not around

He has left this world with more than when he came

For God has answered all my prayers In ways, although mysterious,

Has left me with a lofty sense of worth I can feel His love around me

Even though I’m just a drop

In the ocean, on this tiny planet Earth

Chapter 2

Wrestling Stars

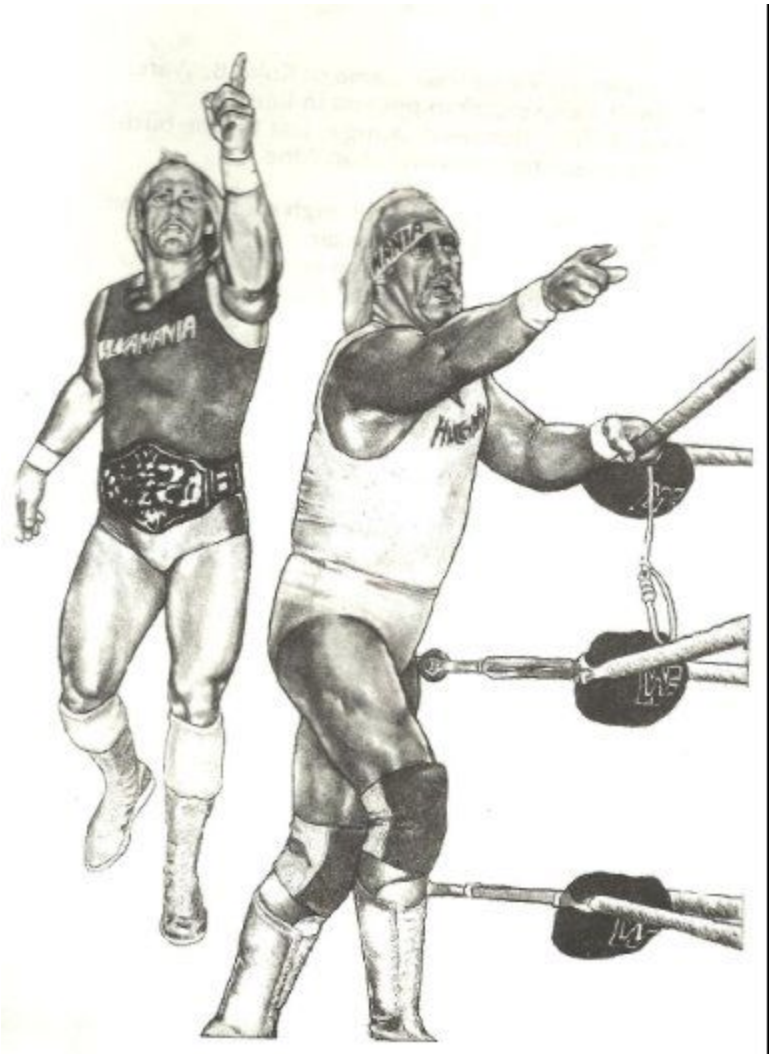
Koko B. Ware

There’s a new kid in town name of Koko B. Ware And that name ought to put you in line

You may think that his dancing is just for the birds But his wrestling is sweeter than wine

Those incredible legs take him high off the ground ‘Til he’s hang gliding up in the air

When he kicks you so hard that your toes curl up You have learned why they call him B. Ware



The Hulkster

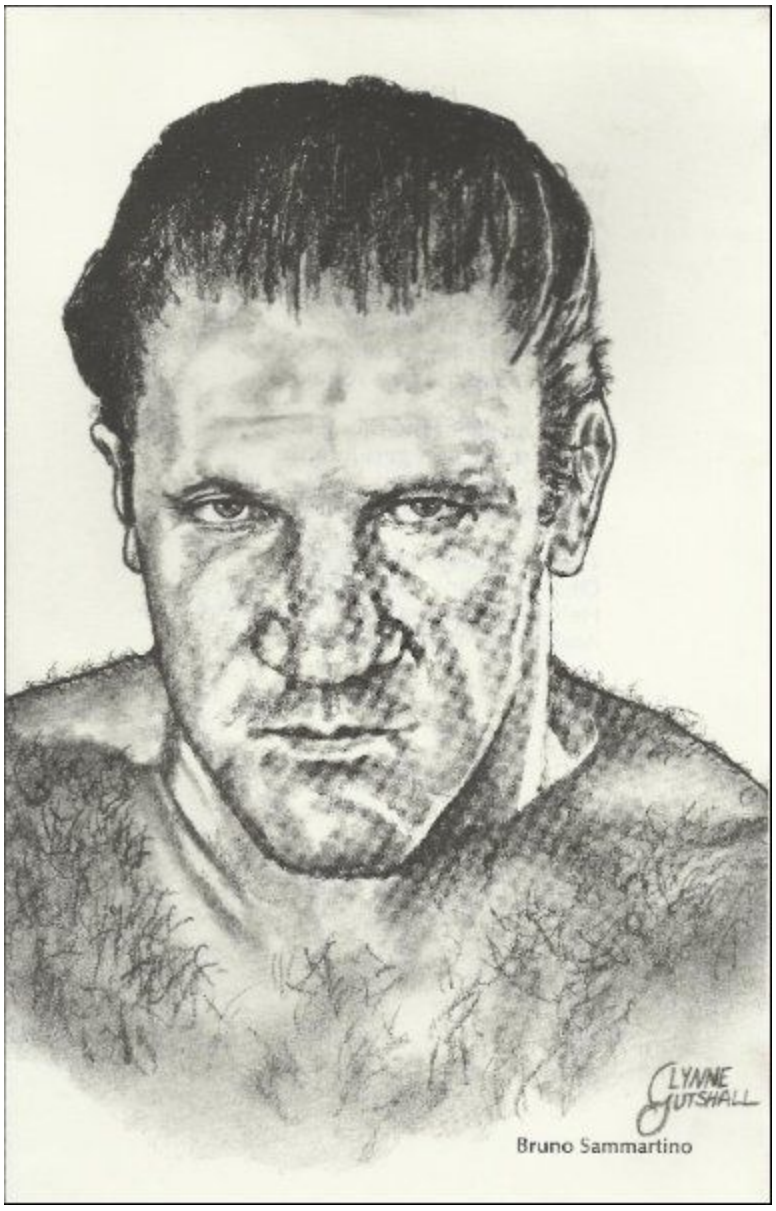
HULKAMANIA

When the Hulkster hits the ring That’s when it hits the fan
A nuclear explosion
From a modern Superman

There never is an empty seat They line up in the rain
Not even Halley’s Comet
Could make the fans refrain

In the magic of the moment
When the action gets intense Kids from 6 to 86
Are raptured with suspense

There has never been a hero
Of such magnitude before
He’s been the champ for three years now And here’s to many more!



Bruno Sammartino

The Living Legend Once upon a wrestling ring

But not so long ago

Mr. Bruno Sammartino

Was the only name to know

He stood up to Buddy Rogers

And then “nature boy” went down Less than 60 seconds later

Sammartino wore the crown

He’s the real “Italian Stallion”
That’s a fact you can’t ignore

His career had more success

Than Rocky I, II, III, and IV

The Living Legend lives again

For every single fan

He’s on the microphone each week Right next to Vince McMahon

Moolah

Since we’re on the subject of legends Who are still alive and well

I could fill another book or two

‘bout a poor little southern belle

Her first job was a cotton field

In the Carolina sun

She picked a hundred pounds each day And she thought of it as fun

She was just a little girl of nine But she was nobody’s fool

She was cashing in at a penny a pound And working her way through school

The Fabulous Moolah has paid her dues On the road to fame and glory

She’s a real American Classic

Horatio Alger story

DAVID'S DILEMMA The name of Sammartino really packs a lot of weight For Bruno of the good ol' days and David as of late

Nostalgic happy memories of once upon a time

For several million Bruno fans the past is so sublime

For Bruno Sammartino was a hero to us all

When I grew up I had his picture hanging on my wall

Imagine all those people watching David's every move The son of Sammartino has an awful lot to prove

I've seen David flatten his opponent quick as 1, 2,3

But they still say Bruno's greater than his son will ever be

The shadow David wrestles in is on his back like glue To fill his father's shoes would be impossible to do

The Sammartino legacy is very hard to take

But David tries the best he can so give the kid a break

The Junkyard Dog Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls I hope I don't offend you

But thinkin' about that Junk Yard Dog Puts soul food on the menu!

Who dat walkin' down the aisle

And flash dat million dollar smile His eys aglow with love and lust

And another one bites the dust

The Junk Yard Dog is so much fun

And some folks say he's #1

He's big and black and bad and bold With nerves of steel and heart of gold

He's from the hungry side of town But no one dares to put him down

He's generating so much soul

The wrestling fans just lose control

But even though he does his thing He's still all business in the ring The Junk Yard Dog is very smart

Look what he's don't to Jimmy Hart

He took that branding iron away

And mess up Jimmy's little "A"

So Grab Them Cakes and come and see The one and only "JYD"

Billy Jack’s Best Hold

Billy Jack’s from Oregon

Where rain and sun make trees

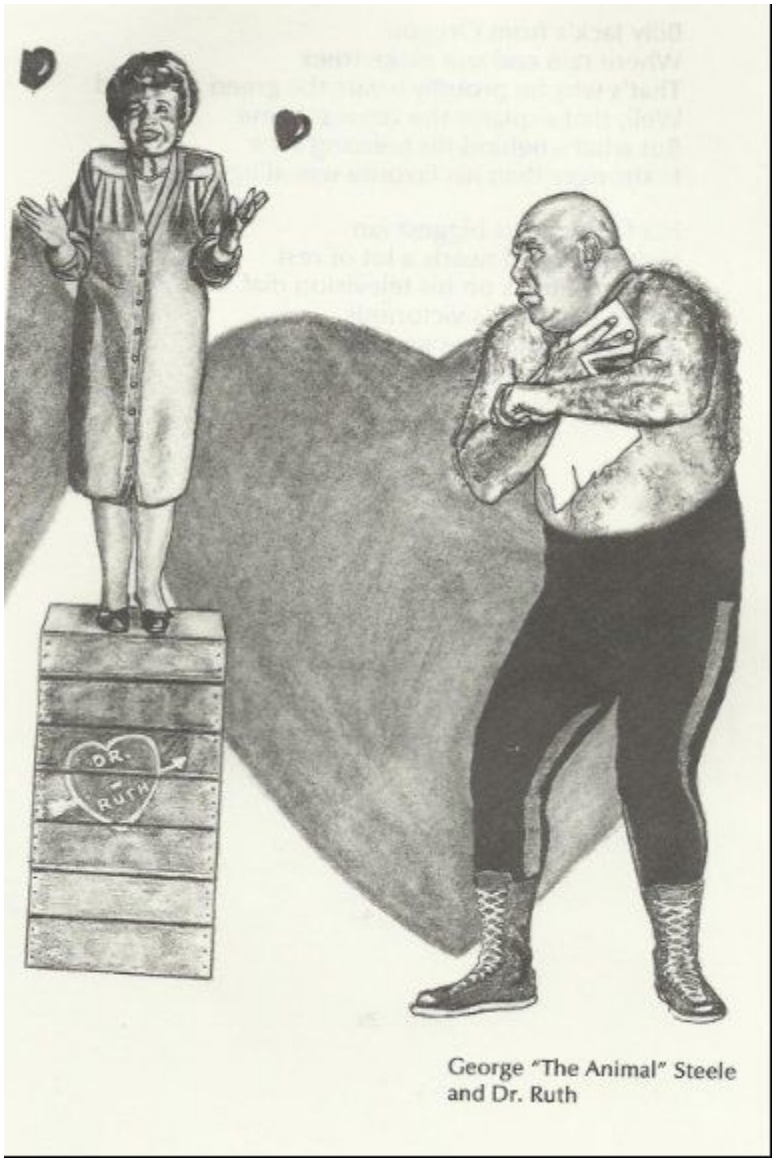
That’s why he proudly wears the green and gold Well, that explains the color scheme But what’s behind his piercing eyes Is stronger than his favorite wrestling hold

His father is his biggest fan

He’s blind and needs a lot of rest

But wrestling’s on his television dial When Billy Jack’s victorious

Just close your eyes and concentrate And you can almost feel his father’s smile



George "The Animal" Steele
and Dr. Ruth

George Steele

Whose appetite for turnbuckles is making all that mess The man who has to sweep the ring will give you one guess

They call George Steele the “Animal” but take a closer look The cover doesn’t indicate the beauty in this book

His passion for Elizabeth’s

in vain to say the least

But the beauty has compassion
For this broken-hearted beast

The reaction of the “Macho Man”

Has really been uncouth

We need Joyce Brothers and Dear Abby.

And maybe Dr. Ruth!

Santana’s Revenge

I would like to tell the story of a dedicated man Who overcame an injury, delighting every fan His name is Tito Santana, from ol’ Mexico toyou He planned to win his title back though

some said he was through

A wrestler’s knees are critical the doctor’s know that well When they performed the surgery no one would dare foretell That he could rehabilitate and train through constant pain When he challenged Greg the Hammer many though he was insane

One magic night in Baltimore the called his chances bad But learned what Tito’s people call

!Un momento de vedad!

The moment of truth was destiny victorious in the end And I am very proud to say Santana is my friend

Superstar Billy Graham

No mercy in the desert In the Arizona sun You either move, adapt, or burn away But look at Billy Graham

His eyes are scorched with fire And the ravages of every single ray

His muscles, how they smolder

And when he turns on the heat

He just leaves the other wrestlers in the cold And I respect the “Superstar”

Because he’s so authentic

In a world where all that glitters is not gold

Ken Patera

We know Ken Patera got in trouble in Wisconsin And we know why he had to go to jail

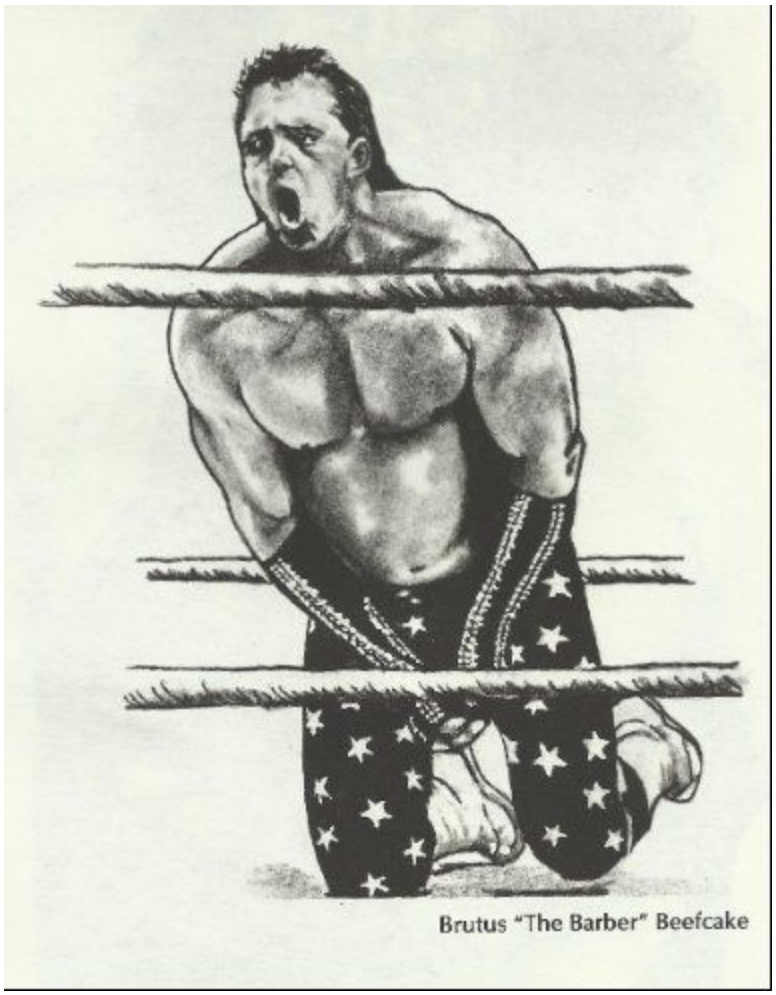
But now he’s free and seems to have a different attitude And Bobby Heenan’s looking rather pale

This great Olympic Champion has payback on his mind And Bobby Heenan’s smile has turned to fear Ken Patera shocked the Wrestling World with this Announcement

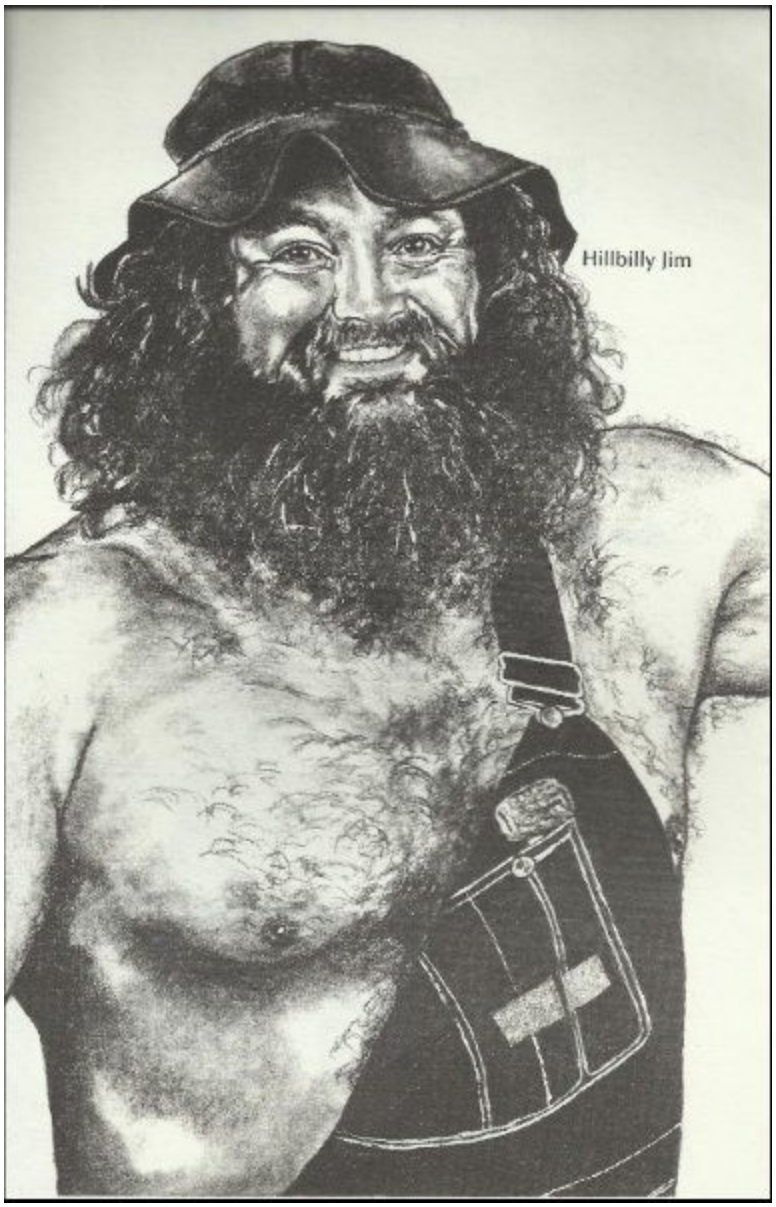
That “Weasel Hunting” season now is here

Brutus the Barber

Just look at “Luscious Johnny V”
You know why he’s a flop?
His “Dream Team” has to pay their dues
At “Beefcake’s Barber Shop”



Brutus "The Barber" Beefcake


Hillbilly Jim

Hillbilly Jim From the foothills of Kentucky

Pioneered by Daniel Boone

Comes a rompi’ stompin hero

Hotter than the month of June

He was discovered by Hulk Hogoan

Just a diamond in the rough

Hillbilly Jim is not a quitter

When the rasslin’ gets too tough

But from the streets of San Francisco Comes a man who doesn’t seem right
And they call him Brutus Beefcake But you out to see him fight

Johnny Valian made the challenge

Putting both men on the linb

One night in San Diego

Saw the end of Hillbilly Jim

Pro Wrestling is a battlefield

And danger signs our checks
For what they’ve done to big Jim’s leg I hope he breaks their necks

Father Time’s the greatest healer
Jim will take some if he’s smart

Just remember what was damaged
Was his leg and not his heart

When the Hulkster takes his vitamins Works out and says his prayers
You can bet Big Jim get mentioned
To the big man way upstairs

Ivan Putski

When Ivan Putski hits the ring The fans get quite a thrill

He cuts opponents down to size Then he goes in for the kill

With a maximum of muscle

And not a trace of fat

Just like the map in bold relief He shows you where it’s at

To be chosen as his partner

Has been my finest hour

It’s not another Polish joke

I’m talking “Polish Power!”

Lady Wrestling

When “Sensational Sherry” wrestled Velvet Mcintyre Lady Wrestling had been raised to lofty heights Chauvinistic pigs, and men of similar description Were converted to the cause of equal rights

Looking and behaving with a dignified appeal

Metamorphosis occurred right at the bell

Outside the ring these ladies were polite and shy And so demure

But in the ring, they really fought like hell!

To judge the universal by particular example

Is the basis of all racist/sexist views

You male ego maniacs should step into the ring And just try to fill these ladies’ wrestling shoes

Corporal Kirschner

When you tell Corporal Krischner He can take a flying leap

You’d better wipe the smile off your face He’s always jumping out of planes For good ol’ Uncle Sam

And marching up and down his Army base

He has hit the dusty trail

And he’s been to hell and back

He’s as bad as bad can be right to the bone He’s a real wrestling “Rambo”

So get ready for a fight

Or get out of Corporal Kirschner’s combat zone

Jimmy Hart There’s a wimpy little manager

With megaphone in hand

Telling lies with great authority At speed to beat the band

From his television interviews
He thinks he’s pretty smart
His big mouth is from the south And he is known as Jimmy Hart

He laughs at such high frequencies That dogs for miles away
Would sooner be attending a big Firewokrs display
From the laces of his gym shoes To his pointy little nose
I’m looking for the day when he Starts reaping what he sows

He’s a hyperactive manager
Who like to shuck and jive
And he sounds like and album being played at 45
The Junkyard Dog exposing Jimmy’s panties on TV
Was the most deserving branding ever seen on NBC

The manager of the year award

Was confidence destroying

It’s a shame they didn’t have a prize for this year’s Most annoying

You will not find Jimmy Hart

Wherever peace of mind survives He’s the scratching fingernails on The blackboard of our lives

The Hart Collection

I

When I face the Hart Foundation
I always grab the mike
And call these three palookas
All the names that people like

Well, tonight's a different story
Jimmy Hart is such a mess
With lipstick on his collar
And Adonis on his breath

The Hart Collection

II

When Jim “the Anvil” Neidhart
Teams with Bret “The Hitman” Hart
Together they’re as strong as bulls
But only half as smart

The Hart Collection

III

The Jimmy Hart Foundation

Has an awful lot to prove

The Hitman and the Anvil

Have a plan

They watch the British Bulldogs And they chart their every move To take away their titles

If they can

Their muscles are intimidating From the very start

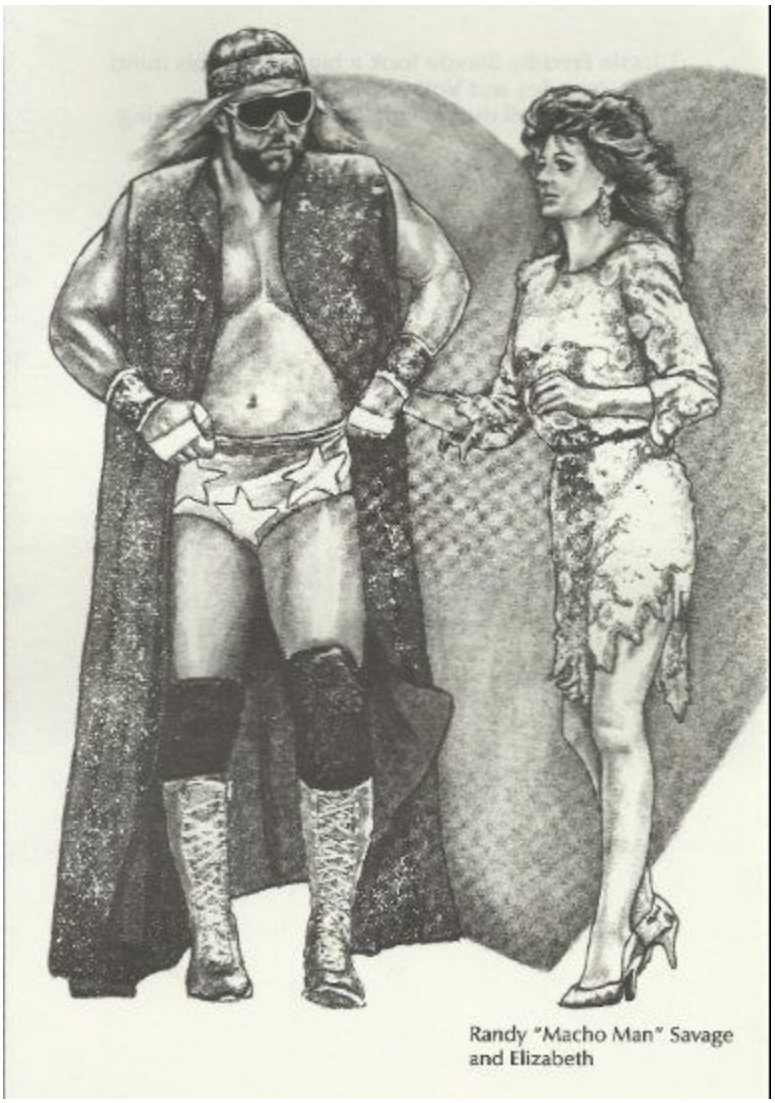
Determination courses

Through their veins

They dream of being champions And have a lot of heart
But the three of them together Have no brains

Slick

Classie Freddie Blassie took a big load off his mind
With Hercules and Volkoff and the Sheik
But Slick has all the qualities that Freddy’s looking for
He has a pencil neck and he’s a geek



Randy "Macho Man" Savage
and Elizabeth

Macho Man’s Manager

The number one free agent in the wrestling world today Has every single manager in total disarray

With Heenan, Fuji, Jimmy Hart and Freddie Blassie too Even Skaaland and Albano are deciding what to do

But Randy Savage is the man who must decide alone

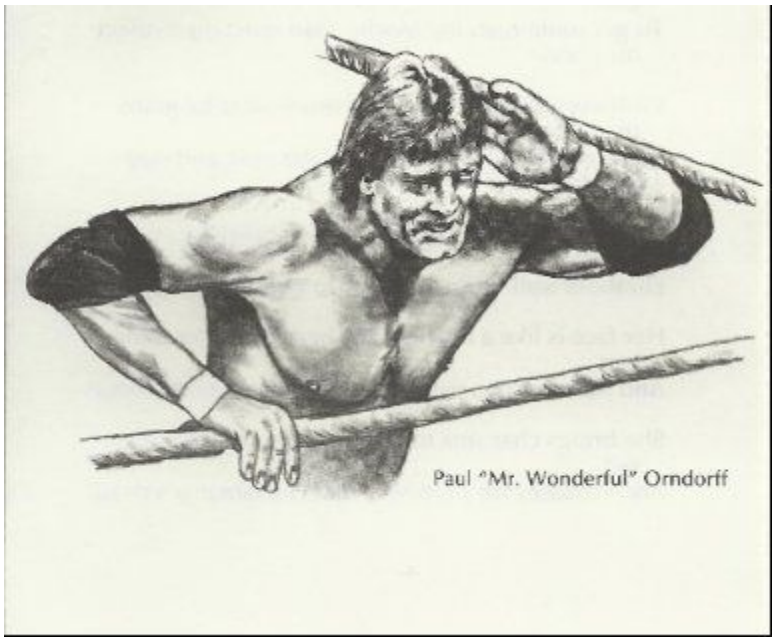
To get some rest, the Macho Man must disconnect his phone With eyes inflamed by who knows what he grabs the mike to say And now the door is open and we break our necks to see Elizabeth walk from the door to wrestling history

Her face is like a movie star’s her figure’s nothing less And Adonis drips with jealousy at every pretty dress She brings charisma to the ring and keeps his ego fed And validates his prophecy that Hulamania’s dead!

Mr. Wonderful

I just saw Mr. Wonderful
And he is looking great
He’s handsome, tan and muscular
But still can’t get a date

With Bobby Heenan at his side
He really thinks he’s hot
But getting past the Hulkster
Takes a lot more than he’s got!



Paul "Mr. Wonderful" Orndorff

Jake the Snake

Since Jake the Snake came on the scene With “Damien” his little friend

The terror of his D.D.T

Too horrible to comprehend

His laughing eyes are hideous
As he assaults his helpless foe

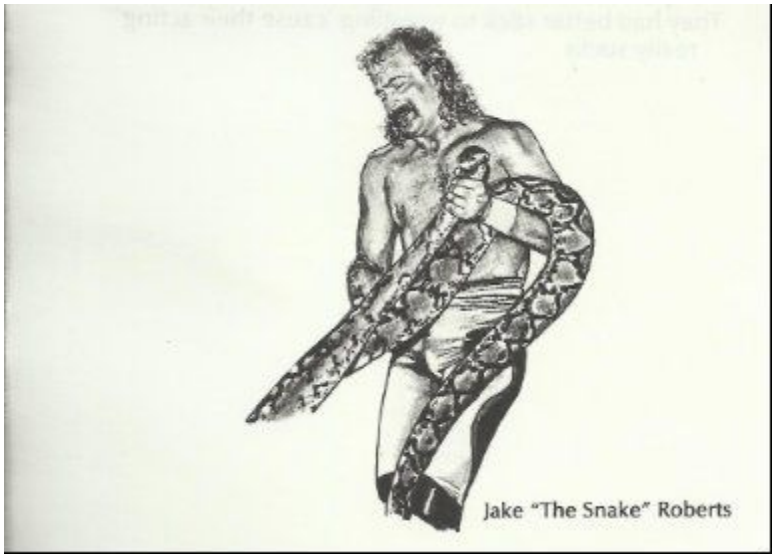
If evil is his destiny
He’s gone as far as he can go

When he uncoils his giant snake
It’s worse than any words can tell More vile than the putrid slime
That decorates the gates of hell

We turn to Ricky Steamboat

For if this man has what it takes Perhaps the Dragon will return

To rid the wrestling world of snakes


Jake "The Snake" Roberts

Lousy Reviews

When a wrestler’s name becomes a household

Word through his endeavors Hollywood producers beat a pathway to his door

Using Captain Low Albano and the Hulkster as

Examples

Fuji and Muraco figured they could handle more

Muraco felt with his good looks he didn’t need an agent Hollywood’s heroic hunks just wouldn’t stand a chance When they zoomed the camera in he figured that

Was all he needed

To fibulate the audience’s senses with romance

The best laid plans of mice and men will sometimes go awry And there’s no fast and easy way to make a million bucks If Fuji and Muraco want to make it in this world

They had better stick to wrestling ‘cause their acting Really sucks

Hercules Hernandez

Hercules Hernandez is a mountain of a man His body is impervious to pain

But all his big decisions he is leaving up to Heenan That indicates he doesn’t have a brain!

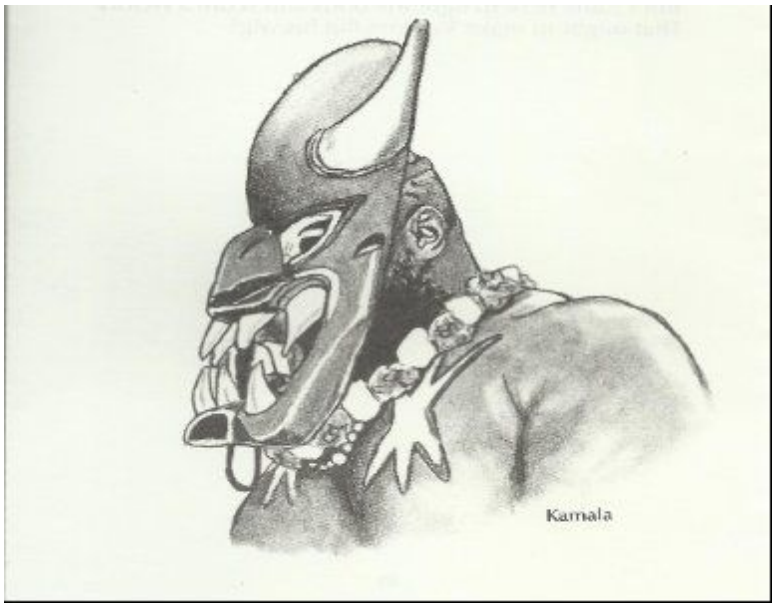
So now you doubt my sanity for facing such a man I realize that he is awfully big

But I came here to fight the odds and score a victory That out to make Ventura flip his wig!

Kamala

It’s the Main Event on NBC
The Wrestling World is watching
As Kamala bellies forth upon the scene

But if I emerge victorious
I could be next month’s centerfold
In Nation Geographic magazine



Kamala

Ravishing Rick Rude

Rick Rude is really ravishing
A picture of perfection
And I’m sure the ladies think he’s got it all
Well, I hate to blur the image
But his only love affair
Is with that mirror mirror on the wall

The King He’s the self-proclaimed “King of Wrestling”
It’s “Handsome” Harley Race
The pages of his great career

Are written on his face

He moves just like a thoroughbred But agonizingly slow

And every devastating move

Destroys his hapless foe

But it takes more than crowns and robes To fool a wrestling fan

Until this “King” proves otherwise Hulk Hogan’s still the man!

“He’s No Elvis”

Every single vote is in
And Honky Tonk is out
And Jimmy Hart is smiling with elation
He wants to be like Elvis
But Elvis lives forever
And Honky Tonk’s a sorry imitation

British Bulldogs As Winston Churchill said it

Still remembered through the years The only thing I offer you

Is blood and sweat and tears

And this spirit that beat Hitler is it still alive today?

Just watch those “British Bulldogs” wrestling in the USA “Davey Boy” and “Dynamite”:

Now there’s a winning hand

They double up and conquer

Every tag team in the land

Their heads are on their shoulders ‘cause they haven’t any necks

Their muscles wear like armor
They don’t even have to flex

But when the bell has sounded

Just watch those Bulldogs go

The muscles they've been flashin'

Well they aren't just for show

They're England's gift to wrestling And the fans just dig it all

The way they did for Ringo

And George and John and Paul!

Killer Bees I’ve heard about the Killer B’s But I did not believe
Until I saw Brunzell and Blair And what was up their sleeve
They have a sense of humor
And they wear it in the ring
Be careful not to laugh too hard They have a deadly sting
Because both boys begin B.B.
(Brunzell, B. Brian Blair)
Ballistically, behavior’s bold Big bullies best beware

Dream Team

Lucious Johnny Valiant talks on both sides of his face

The way they stole the title

belts was really a disgrace

Now Brutus Beefcake teamed with Greg “The Hammer” Valentine

Cavort around as champions

while others wait in line

They’ve been wrestling under
Pressure since becoming #1
They’ve only lost their cool when Beefcake’s stocking had a run

By his own cigar will Lucious Johnny Someday be impaled

While Beefcake gets devoured

And the Hammer’s getting nailed

Then some other team will get

To wear the belts around their waist I just hope that their successors Will exhibit better taste

The Rougeau Brothers The Rougeau family from Montreal

Have been making headlines for many years

Their name has been a symbol of respect

And now it’s Raymond and his brother Jacques Who are keeping family tradition

They give the fans much more than they expect They have a certain je ne said quoi

And much more than their share of savoir faire To make the pretty young girls say Ooh-la-la What’s the question the ladies ask the most Of the Rougeau brothers, s’il vous plait

Voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir

The Islanders

Bobby Heenan and his islanders are one terrific team
And they’re aiming for the top, as you can tell

But just a warning to the Weasel, “You had better
Watch your step,
And the Strike Force of Santana and Martel”

Bobby Heenan Here’s my opinion of Bobby the Brain A title that no one disputes

Though some may call him eccentric or vain His blond hair not quite like it’s roots But he’s never been stuck for an answer He has held Mean Gene to a draw

His big mouth has the skill of a dancer Which at times leaves Lord Alfred in awe He just hates when the fans call him “Weasel”

Now that doesn’t make any sense

Poor little weasels all over the world Are the ones that should take offense

Jesse’s Movie

“The Superstars of Wrestling” is a Nielsen delight And the ratings just get bigger every show

While Vince and Bruno try to give the fans a little class Jesse tries to make it “Larry, Curly, Mor!”

I saw him the “Preditor” with Arnold Schwarzenegger Jesse’s presence made the movie really great I hope this movie wins him and Academy Award He’s the man the wrestling fans just love to hate!

Volkoff And Sheik If Volkoff comes from Russia, and the Sheik comes From Iran

I have a question on the minds of every single fan

Every time your mouth is open you must put our Country down

If you hate us so much that tell us why you're Still around

There are many boats and planes that leave our Country every day

And I'd gladly buy two tickets (just as long as they're One-way)

"cause a lot of people fought and died to make this Country free

And we're sick of seeing both of your ugly faces on TV

But I know the real reason you won't leave the USA Once you've had a taste of freedom, it's so hard to go away So with Freddie Blassie at your side, just step into the ring And salute your native homelands, as the Russian starts to sing

And when the bell has sounded and the match is under way

Some "American inferior" might kick your big red "A"

“Outlaw” Ron Bass

You see that rugged cowboy with the handlebar
Mustache?
He’s got a couple pounds on me, but I’ve got more
Panache

That bull whip that he carries leaves a mighty nasty
Cut
I’d like to take “ol’ Betsy” right across his you know what!

Ted Dibiase Mr. DiBiase has the world at his feet And if the price is right he’ll never fail

Destroying human dignity is how he gets his kicks But there are still some things in life that aren’t for sale Easy money comes and goes, but there’s no satisfaction Like the feeling of an honest day of work

Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil Don’t you listen to that million dollar jerk

The Steamboat-Muraco Feud The wrestling fans have seen a lot of action through the years The fans have special memories of happiness

And tears

But Fuji and Muraco gave us something to forget

Atrocities that Ricky Steamboat might make them regret They tied a belt around his throat and almost broke his neck Then laughed and told the story of how Steamboat hit the deck The price of darkness better sleep with only one eye shut Or else the dragon will return to show them what is what Then Fuji will not have a place to wear that stupid hat Magnigicent Muraco shall be called much less than that And several million wrestling fans will stand up on their feet In praise of Ricky Steamboat whose revenge will be complete

The Federettes The Federettes do more than take the jackets from the ring They create a stunning contract for the eyes

Their classy brand of pulchritude is getting rave reviews Three more reasons why the Nielson Ratings rise

Suzette, Lynette, and Gianette are always on their toes Because ringside’s not the safest place to be

But the Federettes are great at looking pretty under pressure And they’ve earned their place in Wrestling History!

Rita Marie

She’s fulfilling the dreams of her brother Say hello to Rita Marie

Now she’s wearing the pants in the wrestling ring As the first lady referee

But the wrestlers aren’t Gloria Steinems So contempt is thrown right in her face Like the first black man in the Major Leagues Who was made to feel out of place

But performance wins out over prejudice For Jack Tunney and Vince McMahan

When Rita assumes her authority

She’s no different than any man

Nobody said “nigger” in Brooklyn

When Robinson beat out the Yanks

The only name they could call him was “sir”

And all they could give him was thanks

Rita’s brother has gone to his maker Jackie Robinson’s up there too

On behalf of the people who battle the odds Rita, we’re counting on you

In Praise Of Sam Muchnick Wrestling promoters, more often than not
Retire without any friends

But St. Louis still honors Sam Muchnick And nobody condescends

For all the years he has given his best Promoting the “Chase” and the “Kiel”

We pay back Sam Muchnick with love and respect And that’s the way all of us feel

Paul Boesch In the tradition of wrestling excellence That Houston has grown to expect

Paul Boesch is the paragon entrepreneur That has given us cause to reflect

A Soldier, a lifeguard, a wrestler, and more An announcer, promoter, and ref

Mr. Boesch is the pride of the Lone Star State And the WWF

Wedding Invitation

You’re invited to a wedding
From the Meadowlands to you
Uncle Elmer and Joyce Stasko
Have come to say “I do”

Soon the ring will be an alter
And I hope we don’t offend
Because God’s love is everywhere
And Elmer is my friend

Uncle Elmer’s Wedding

On this auspicious occasion

A loving commitment for life Joyce Stasko and Uncle Elmer Are united as man and wife

Unselfishly they share their love With every single wrestling fan Who supported Uncle Elmer

A wonderful, big hearted man

And we thank them for this moment So the multitudes may see

The joy of the Holy Spirit

Through the family of NBC

Eros, Philos, Agope

A life of love and wonder

For what God hath joined together Let no man put asunder

Rick McGraw The death of Rick McGraw

Has left the Wrestling world in shock His life passed as quickly

As the seconds on a clock

He brightened up a locker room

Just walking through the door

I’m sad to say that Rick McGraw Won’t do that anymore

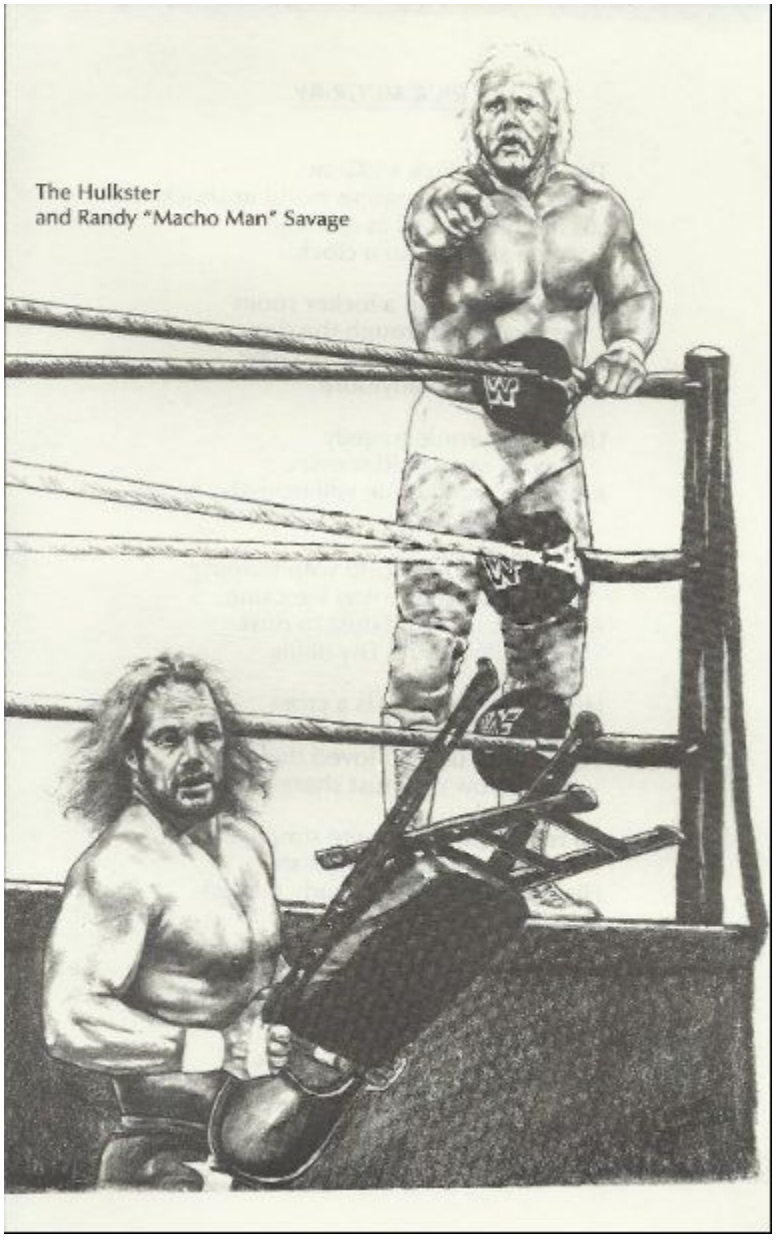
Like some ironic tragedy

That no one could foresee
In the spring his wife will have the baby Rick will never see

We come in this world with nothing And we leave the way we came
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust And hallowed by Thy name

His sudden passing is a cross
That all his friends must bear
To those of us who loved this man The sorrow we must share

I’ll remember him quite simply
As a good and decent man
His presence will be dearly missed By family, friend and fan



The Hulkster
and Randy "Macho Man" Savage

The Handshake Heard ‘Round The World

It was the Main Event on NBC from Hershey Pennsylvania

Where the World watched the birth of “Macho-Hulkamania”

When lovely Miss Elizabeth was driven to the wrestling mat And Honky Tonk took his guitar and used it as a

Baseball bat

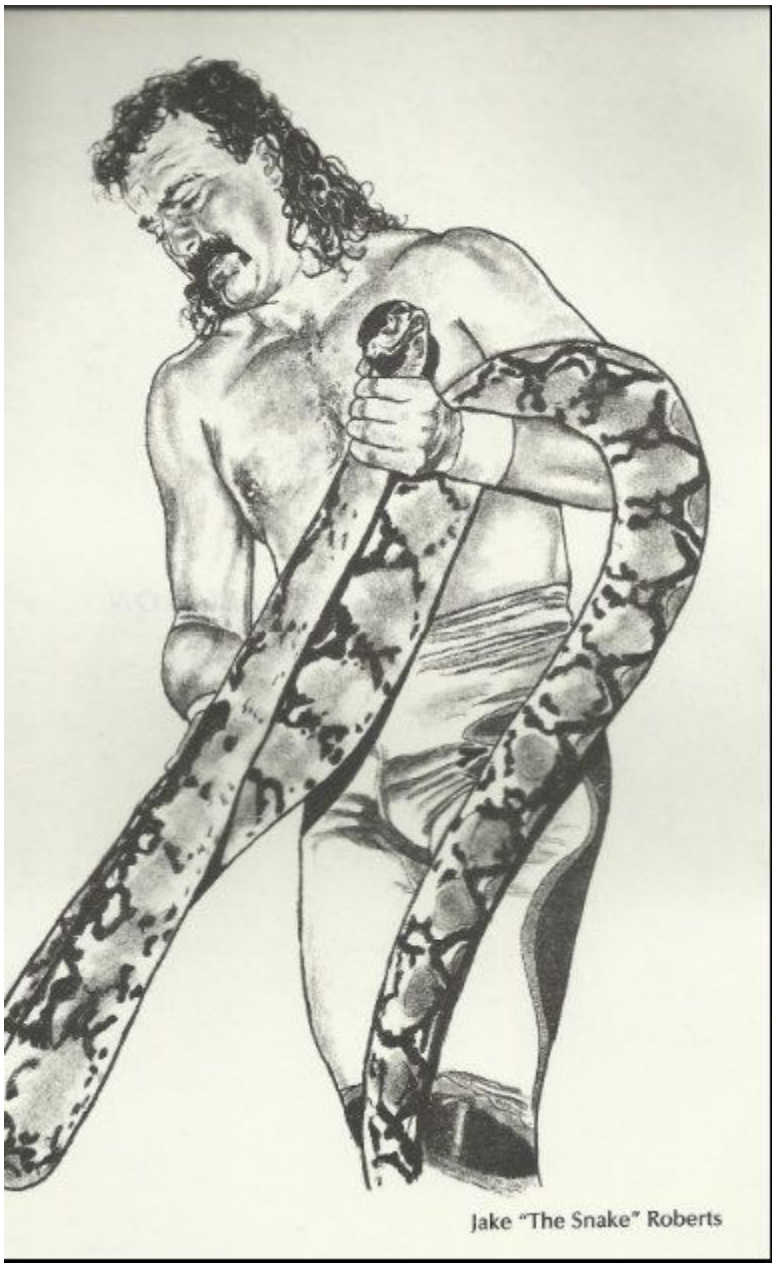
The circumstances leading to the merging of these mega powers Made for such anziety that all the moments seemed

Like hours

But the Macho-Hulkster handshake got a thunderous ovation For in it held the future of the World Wrestling Federation!

Chapter 3

Wrestling Collection



Jake "The Snake" Roberts

Piper’s Last Hurrah!

Jimmy Hart and Adrian are planning a surprise With a pair of scissors and a sleeper hold

If Piper leaves for Hollywood with no hair on his head They figure his career is going to fold

They have conjured up a scheme to spoil his last hurrah!

And make it hard to find an acting job

I sure hope their plan is thwarted March the 29th Because Adonis is a fat disgusting slob!

Danny Davis

Danny Davis you're the reason the Bulldogs
lost their belts
You'll never referee again, you mangy mutt
But we'll all be there in Pontiac on March the 29th
To see you get the stripes knocked off your butt

Andre The Giant

In this world of wrestling giants One man puts them all to shame And he’s every bit as rugged

As the Alps from where he came

The French-born Andre Rosimoff’s No stranger to our shore

But we call him Andre the Giant “Cause he’s every inch and more

And millions stand in line to see God’s mightiest creation

Who’s been called the greatest athlete Of any generation

But he’s never had a title shot And we know very well

Hulk Hogan has a broken heart And Andre’s mad as hell

What will be the Hulk’s reply We’ll have to wait and see

‘til then we’re counting down the days ‘til Wrestle Mania III

Wrestlemania II It’s the hallmark of sports entertainment And the great American dream come true

The World Wrestling Federation

Is Presenting WrestleMania II

King Kong Bundy’s alone with Hulk Hogan

The moment of truth when the cage door is shut And the Hulkster’s only chance for revenge Will be kicking the world’s most incredible butt It’s boxing with Piper and Mr. T

And it would be an embarrassing mess

Should Rowdy Roddy get knocked off his feet Millions of people will look up his dress It’s the football and wrestling connection A battle royal out of the ordinary

The line of scrimmage is now in the ring And so is Refrigerator Perry

Los Angeles, New York, and Chicago

Three cities play host to a nation

Life doesn’t get any better than this

It’s the World Wrestling Federation

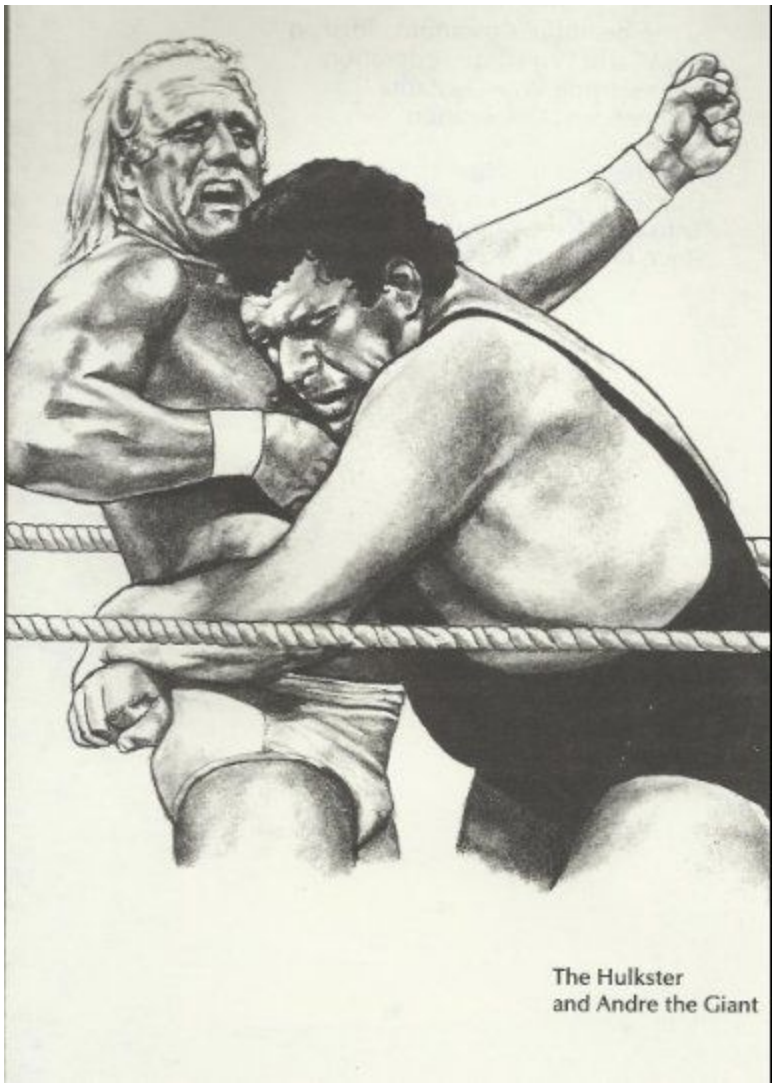
At Wrestlemania II

At the beautiful Rosemont Horizon
The World Wrestling Federation
Is presenting Wrestlemania II's
International Celebration

With respect for New York and Los Angeles
Our windy city is on a roll

‘cause we haven’t put out the Chicago fire

Since the Bears won the Super Bowl



The Hulkster
and Andre the Giant

Wrestlemania III

The Silverdome in Pontiac, on March 29th A real World Wrestling celebration

When Andre and the Hulk collide you'll need a

Richter Scale

To measure the enormous devastation

The Giant’s never been defeated in his great career And his reputation’s far beyond his reproach

The fans think Bobby Heenan’s just a sneaky little weasel But to me, he’s just another common roach!

The Hulkster’s never run away from anyone before March 29th will be his toughest test The largest crowd in history will witness every move It’s the battle of the biggest and the best!

At Wrestlemania III

Hello world, and welcome to the famous Silverdome
It’s a record crowd, both live and on TV

We’re all a part of history on Sunday afternoon
Because we’re all a part of Wrestlemania III

Chapter 4

Wrestling Announcers

“Mean Gene” Okerlund

It’s Mr. “Mean Gene” Okerlund

The master of the microphone

The man whose voice has launched a million Fans With pear-shaped tones and resonance And lighting quick rebuttals

He can hold the wrestling world in his hands Although he uses fancy words

With “William Buckley” tendencies

He’s always good for some atrocious pun The next time he expostulates

Just get your dictionary

And proceed to have a plethora of fun

Jesse "The Body" Ventura

Jesse’s Body Shop

I’m this week’s guest on “Body Shop”

Although I don’t know why

All Jesse does is flex his arms A weekly lullaby

But muscle is his calling card He’s every inch a man

He serves us well in Viet Nam While many others ran

So let him flash his pythons And wear that feathered thing The only time I’ll put him down Is when we’re in the ring

Monsoon And Ventura Jesse “the Body” Ventura and his partner “Gorilla Monsoon”

Have about as much in common as December has with June And the World Wrestling Federation has them on the air And television’s never seen a more unlikely pair

You will never see the “Body” with the same sunglasses twice His priority of fashion’s to be sure his arms look nice While Monsoon looks more traditional in formal evening wear He displays an insight of the ring that’s quite beyond compare

Jesse plays the devil’s advocate in trashy flashy threads While Monsoon’s vocabulary’s over everybody’s heads The intellectual Gorilla doesn’t have to feel alone ‘cause Jesse has a quite perverted genius of his own Their philosophies on Wrestling wars are really poles apart They’re in eternal disagreement when they’re

Speaking from the heart

Like when Madison and Felix Unger tried to share a room This “odd couple” of the microphone makes

Nielsen ratings ZOOM!

Monsoon And Heenan Gorilla Monsoon has been sharing the mike With the infamous “Bobby the Brain”

Mr. Heenan is always impeccably dressed With a style so distinctly urbane

And with every syllable out of his mouth Comes a roar of sardonic approval

But in spite of his clever, quick-witted remarks I’m impatient for his quick removal

Killer Ken Resnick A couple words for “Killer Ken”

Whose hair is never out of place

And always wears a sunny smile

And tan upon his handsome face

He interviews the Wrestling Stars

Remaining dignified and cool

And those who try to match their wits Could wind up looking like a fool

We watch Ken Resnick every week

But he is known as “Killer Ken”

‘Cause he scores double figures

On our Killer scale 1 to 10

Howard Finkel And Mel Philips

Here’s to the Ring Announcers of the WWF

Howard Finkel and Mel Phillips are their names Through every known distraction they have never missed a syllable And every week they validate these claims

You know the wrestlers tend to be a bunch of Rowdy characters

(They never give these men a moment’s peace) But the “Superstars of Wrestling” and the “Wrestling Challenge” programs

Have been graced with their announcing expertise

Lord Alfred Hayes

From the British Aristocracy

Lord Alfred Hayes was born and bred With scholastic honors from Oxford And more distinctions left unsaid

It was his flair for unarmed combat That led him to our Western shores Where his sophisticated style

Would one day open other doors

The World Wrestling Federation

Assigned his Lordship to the mike

Where he could share with every fan The witticisms that we like

The weekly feature called Update

And the magic of TNT

What this man has done for Wrestling Is precisely our cup of tea!

Chapter 5
Wrestling Arenas

Toronto Maple Leaf Gardens When I’m wrestling in Toronto

I remember all the greats

Frank Tunney and Lord Layton

Both have entered Heaven’s gates Then I think of Yukon Eric

Bunny Dunlap and the rest

Good just wasn’t good enough

These fellows were the best

And Whipper Billy Watson?

He’s still around today

When he was in his prime

He was the Hogan of his day

As we reap the fruits of their labors Let no man ever forget

They bought our Canadian Whiskey With their Canadian sweat

Boston Gardens

The Boston Gardens is a place Where history is made

The Glory of the Celtics
And the Bruins shall not fade
I hear they’re going to tear it down But that would be a crime
We’ll take a cup of kindness yet For days of auld lang syne

You see the banners hanging From the rafters up above
Bostonians still look upon those Artifacts with love

My name is Leaping Lanny

And I’m very proud to say

I’ve been to Boston Gardens Massachusetts, USA

Madison Square Garden

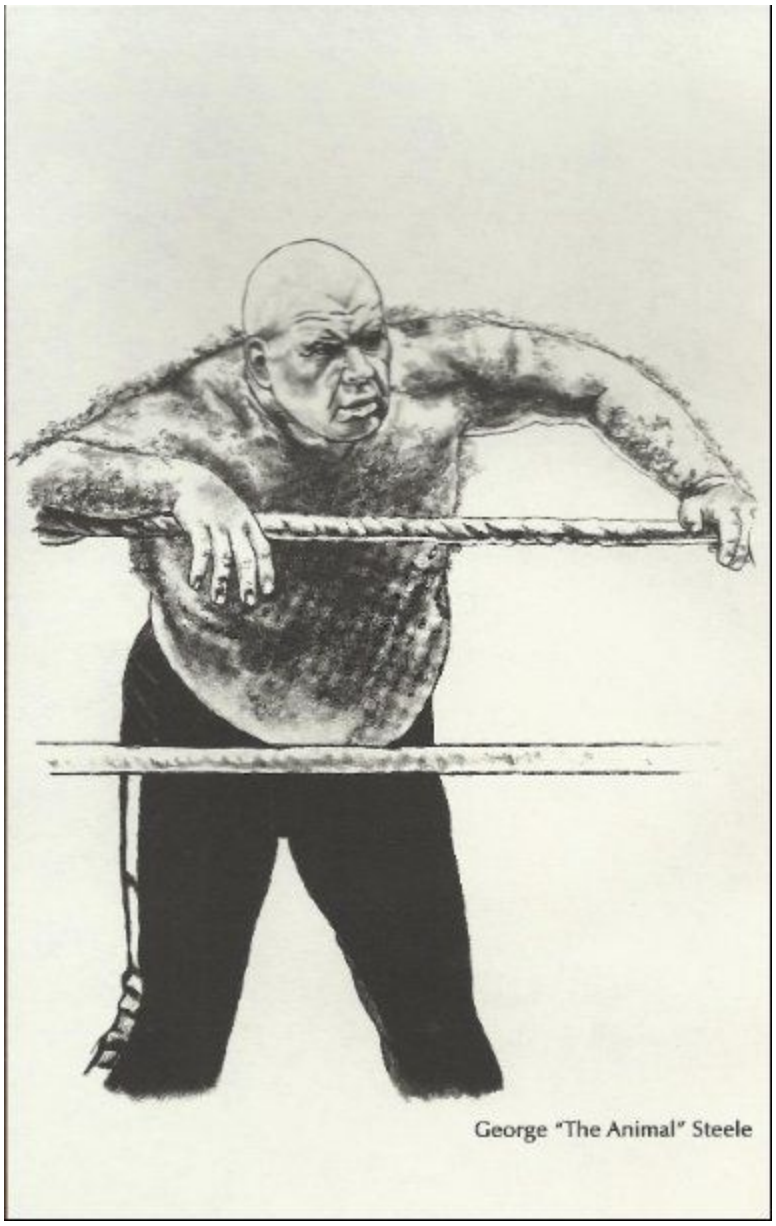
I always hoped someday I’d get to wrestle at the Garden
Well, in 1985 my dream came true
To all the Hulkamaniacs who made me feel so welcome
I brought some extra Frisbees just for you

Part Two

Out Of The Ring

Chapter 1

Charities



George "The Animal" Steele

Muscular Dystrophy

Hello wrestling fans, it’s Leaping Lanny on the air Full of World Wrestling Federation pride

We have formed a mighty tag-team while our friends At M.D.A.

And “Zeta 94.9” is on our side

Jerry Lewis has some kids who need your helping hand And a miracle or two from up above

Every year his telethon reminds us we’re a family United by the healing bond of love

Helping those less fortunate is never out of style There’s a human being in each wheelchair

Every dollar says “I love you” in a very special way So dig down deep and show them that you care

It brings great satisfaction just to know you’ve done your best For here on earth, God’s work must be our own When he sings his final song, let’s all join in together So one day, Jerry’s kids can walk alone

Special Olympics It’s called the Special Olympics And there’s something special about that name That’s getting people off the bench And putting them back in the game No one should ever be denied

The chance to grab the center stage Or share an honest open smile

With other boys and girls their age For personal satisfaction

Or just having a little fun

The spirit of competition

Is the birthright of everyone

It’s a very special moment
When they pass the torch and run In the words of Charles Dickens
“God bless us Everyone”

Multiple Sclerosis Cyndi Lauper’s teaming up with Captain Lou Albano
The most unlikely pair you’ll ever meet

They want to score a victory on multiple sclerosis To get these people back on their feet

Two million people suffer from this horrible disease So don’t just turn your head and walk away

We need your help to make this world a better place to live

Please open up your heart and start today

Dominick Della Rocca This poem is dedicated to the Mayors of New York

Whose money, love, and time is their’s to give

Inspired by the leadership of Mr. Della Rocca

They have made this world a better place to live

Imagine all the happiness they bring to boys and girls Who may not have had too much to smile about

But just knowing someone loves you in the spirit

Of the Lord

Knocks the Devil out of sadness, fear and doubt!

Chapter 2

Children's Hospitals

Blythedale Children’s Hospital

Blythedale Children’s Hospital has everything they need
To help to heal the kids of every color, race, or creed

The Jewish philanthropic group which they are a member
Brings Santa Claus eleven months a year besides December

Johns Hopkins Children's Hospital Johns Hopkins Children's Center is a family affair You can feel the love on every single floor

The kids will leave, grow up, and come and visit Every year

That's why it is the pride of Baltimore

From kidney transplantation to the simple common cold They treat one hundred thousand kids a year

It's written on the faces of the boys and girls themselves That God's alive and well and living here!

Children’s Hospital Of Buffalo

Children’s Hospital of Buffalo
Is quite a special place
You’ll find all that makes life beautiful
In each courageous face

There may be other hospitals
Of equal quality
But you must travel far to find
More hospitality!

St. Mary’s

St. Mary’s is a whole lot more
Than just a hospital for kids
It isn’t big, but it’s a cut above
There’s only room for 95
But they serve more than medicine
Their menu has the precious gift of love

Chapter 3

Silly Stuff

Breaking The Ice For Big Brothers Nobody said I had to skate at Rockefeller Plaza Big Brothers only wanted me to come

But I weighed the thrill of doing things I'd never done before Against the fear of really looking dumb

Jo Jo Starbuck and Ken Shelley gave me lots of fast advice While my wife forecasted broken bones and stitches When I fell down and broke my crown the audience went crazy "Cause it looked like Leaping Lanny wet his britches!

Financial Advice

You want to double your investment
In the shortest possible time?
I'll give you some financial advice
Just fold your money neatly in half
And put it back in your pocket
And let the other suckers roll the dice.

Smoking Sucks

A cigarette smoker named “Clyde”
Thought all of those doctors had lied
He smoked one at a time
And he got along fine
Until quite prematurely he died

Ode To Larry “Bud” Mellman If Larry “Bud” Mellman is the greatest of them all He has only David Letterman to thank

It doesn’t matter if we’re laughing at the “Bud” or with him Just as long as he is laughing to the bank

He has a little trouble with the cue cards now and then His nails must be bitten to the quick

If I could put my finger on the key to his success He personifies the “Stupid Human Trick”

The Greaseman

When I’m in Baltimore or Washington I start the day off right With a little help from D.C. 101

If you’re ever in that area, you must check out the Greaseman With his raunchy and irreverent brand of fun

I know some people want to take the Greaseman off the air

But I return their good intentions with a scoff Or to use a little esoteric Greaseman terminology Perhaps you folks should all go “hobble off!”

Bath Beach Health Spa I used to train at Bath Beach Health Spa For a couple hundred reasons

But there’s only room right now for just a few It’s Sue and Lou and Mary Ellen

John and Mike and Ralph and Brian

Frank and Donna, Dave and Tony, (Gina too)

Inappropriate Behavior

With subjects such as nudity
There is no “right” or “wrong”
Because taking off your clothes is not a sin
Right or wrong is not the issue
When you let it all hang out
It’s deciding what’s “appropriate” or “in”

Who’s Been Stealing All The Cardboard Hulksters?

One day, while at the airport, reading USA today

I saw a picture of the Hulkster with his friends at

“Circle K”

Throughout the country all his life-sized posters disappeared And considering their size, you must admit that’s pretty weird I know the Hulkster’s fans would never shoplift, steal or rob So I speculate this crime would have to be an inside job To all cashiers and employees: Come clean, or else resign RETURN YOUR STOLEN HUK! (and I in turn will give mine back!)

How To Produce A Rhyme Abuse Caboose (Or How I almost Lost My Poetic License)

My favorite author, Dr. Seuss

Once taught a class in Rhyme Abuse

I’d like to try to put to use

The things I learned at Syracuse

I studied Hercules and Zeus
And articles by Claire Booth Luce
I learned an ace can beat a deuce
And twenty ways to cook a goose

I learned the way to tie a noose
To hang around, or just hang loose
The rope is brown like apple juice
But turns my face a bright chartreuce

Now Greta Garbo’s in recluse
And so is Bullwinkle the Moose
I haven’t used seduce or spruce
But I am bored, so I’ll vamoose

Chapter 4

Serious Stuff

Possibility Thinking I met a girl, 10 years old

She looked at me and said,

“My father moved away last year, I with that I was dead!”

“My mother’s working very hard To keep this family fed,

I take care of my two sisters

And I wish that I was dead!”

I told her that I read a book

And every word is true

It said that tough times never last Tough little girls do

It was only two year later

I saw that girl again

But she was not the tragic case She was when she was 10

She has a brand new daddy

And a different point of view

And every day she thanks the Lord And Robert Schuller too!

May 12, 1987

I just met Robert Schuller

The handshake and the smile

The presence of sincerity

The absence of beguile

The silver hair and glasses

The sixty years of youth

The lifelong love of Jesus

His wisdom and His Truth

I had to wait forever

But I didn’t mind a bit

It was a day the Lord had made And I was glad in it!

“B.T.” Mike Miller Teenage Mr. Kentucky 1982

I was in the audience in 1982

My friend “B.T.” was up there on the stage Four trophies and a memory is all he still has left For now his life has turned another page

A building he was working on collapsed and Crushed his legs

He has to pick another wedding day

But Mike will never have to face the music all alone He has his family, friends, and fiancé

Geri is the girl he loves, and she won’t leave his side For loyalty, you couldn’t ask for more

True love can overcome the greatest obstacles of live Remember F.D.R and Eleanor!

Child Find

We are the “Friends of Child Find”

And everyone’s responsible

We won’t give up, no matter what the cost

If you spot a missing child

Help is just a call away

Remember: 1-800-I AM LOST

Honest Abe He failed at everything he tried

But always tried and tried again

And when he failed he tried and tried some more His persistence saved our country Through a time of desperation

Pitting brothers vs. brothers in a war

But when he won his victory

He used the healing power of love Not malice, but with charity for all He brought the South up off her knees We've never had a president so tall

He's a city in Nebraska

He's a tunnel in New York

A memorial in Washington D.C.

You can see him at Mt. Rushmore

And the penny and the five

And the pages from a time in history

Born in Hodenville, Kentucky

Made his name in Illonois

But an actor’s bullet blew it all away Mine eyes have seen the glory

Of the coming of the Lord

And the man who lived to save the U.S.A.

Richard Nixon When Richard Nixon left the White House In mass humiliation

He kept his head up high and shoulders broad He had his family right beside him Loyal in his rise and fall

And for that I'd like to stand up and applaud Yes, there was Pat, and Trish, and Julie They were there in '68

And they wouldn't leave his side when he was down We sure do miss you Mr. Nixon Because we are all so perfect That we need someone like you to kick around

Ronald Reagan

We voted twice for Ronald Reagan And as history will tell

He was as tough as Harry Truman

When he had to give ‘em hell

He faced cancer and a bullet wound And beat them with a smile

And his toughest critics couldn’t cramp That Ronald Reagan style

He went from lifeguard to announcer To the halls of Notre Dame

And when “The Gipper” leaves the White House He will not go out in shame

He’ll take his favorite leading lady For a final curtain call

And the bells will ring for liberty And justice for us all!

Freddie Prinze Freddie Prinze, the shooting star Came too soon and went too far All the world was at his door

Had it all, but needed more

All the snowblind actors know

Easy come and easy go

Living fast, but lost control

Gained the world, but lost his soul Songs of love and joys of spring Money buys you everything

Everything but peace of mind

That line should be underlined Sell out crowds, but all alone Lost his baby, wife and home

Visitation rights denied

Final chapter: suicide

The laughter died in sorrow

And so we face tomorrow

Success is one thing, brother

Happiness is quite another

Attitude Two prisoners, the story goes

Were looking out their window

But one of them could only see the bars The other man with equal chose

And equal opportunity

Was raptured by the beauty of the stars Circumstances notwithstanding

Do not make or break a man

But rather it’s the other way around A man can make his circumstance

Although he’s trapped in bondage Provided that his attitude is sound

Dogs

The death of a dog is the loss of a friend You can never completely replace

Your memories linger of happier days And the joy that bright, fuzzy face

Though others forsake you, you’re never alone When the four-legged monster’s in town A Rover, a Fido, a Prince or a King

Sure can pick up a guy when he’s down!

Daddy’s Girl

Pretty little Lacy’s in the springtime of her years God’s latest contribution to the dance

We are in the audience and she is on the stage A relationship abundant with romance

But when she comes home to Florida she doesn’t Have to dance

I’ve seen her daddy’s heart swell up with pride And for every single teardrop at the airport that may fall A couple hundred more are still inside

Time can be an enemy when she is not at home He lives only for her visits and her calls

Even when she cannot hear through all of the applause He’ll love her when the final curtain falls

The Policeman

He never gets the credit

He only takes the blame

Everywhere he goes

It’s always more of the same

When layman meets policeman

You know that it’s a fact

They smile at his face

And call him “Pig” behind his back

He’s the man who walks the beat When you see him on the street Tell him thanks because he has A thankless job with little pay You think that he’s a big disgrace With his nightstick and his mace But he’s a servant of the people And he proves it everyday

While we sing for unsung heroes Let us not forget his wife

Every waking hour she is

Fearing for his life

Through loneliness and worry

She does what she must do

A sacrifice she makes

While he’s protecting me and you!

You talk of bribes, corruption And police brutality

It paints an ugly picture

And reflects on you and me

You condemn the whole police force For what one man does alone

If there’s a perfect man among you Let him cast a righteous stone

Remember this cause while you’re Putting down the man in blue

The next ungrateful life he saves Might very well be you

Now my testimonial

Is coming to an end

I hope that it reminds you

The policeman is your friend

To the Viet Nam Veteran

Theirs was not to reason why

Theirs was but to do or die

Their country needed them so off they went They did not return in glory

For this was another story

“The Viet Nam American lament”

For all those who gave their lives Their parents, children and their wives They didn’t get a thing that they deserved These men were just as much and more Than those from any other war

Don’t let the old soldiers pass by unobserved

Alicia Davis

Alicia Davis left Kentucky many years ago

To sing in New York City was her dream

So many times they've told her "Don't call us, kid, we'll call you…"

She has a fluctuating self-esteem

Alicia Davis types 140 words a minute

Fast enough to pay for groceries, gas and rent She supports a caned named Rudi, and a borderline career Btu it's not too long before her money's spent

I feel she has the talent and the guts to be a star I know that she'll be fighting 'til the end

Someday this world is going to hear Alicia Davis sing But I'm already proud to be her friend

Boyd Pierce: Texad Specialty Co.

When Boyd Pierce gets down to business He has so much ambition
He doesn’t care what other do He is the competition

While others give us less for more He gives us more for less
That’s why I’m a happy client And he’s such a big success!

Tony I have a friend from Downers Grove Who had a younger brother
(He passed away when he was only ten) Everybody's faith was tested
Not the least of which was mine
Our lives would never be the same again If God was so all powerful

Live everybody told me

Then tell me why he took that little guy The years can’t heal the broken hearts His family copes with every day

For they’ll remember Tony ‘til they die

That is when they’ll be together

With an everlasting joy

That will far surpass their sorrow here on earth I cannot prove a word I say

But I believe with all my heart

That death is just God’s way of giving birth

That Special List

They laughed at Thomas Edison

And Christopher Columbus

They laughed at Alexander Graham Bell When Galileo’s telescope

Put old beliefs in orbit

They made his family a living hell

They had their laugh at Kitty Hawk

‘till things got off the ground

They used to say that both the Wrights were wrong Clark Gable’s ears were much too big to ever be a star And Jackie Robinson did not belong

If anybody laughs at you

You really should be flattered

Your name is on a very special list

If things don’t look so good right now Hang on a little longer

Some frogs don’t look so good until they’re kissed

Oprah Winfrey From child abuse, to broken home, to battle of the bulge Self-pity is one sport that Oprah Winfrey won’t indulge She took the pieces of her life and put them back together She’s rather dam the flood than bitch and moan about the weather If pretty is as pretty does, Oh mirror on the wall

Then “Chocolate Cream” (and not “Snow white”)

Is fairest of them all

Just Say No

When I was fourteen year of age

A “party” invitation

Made me shave three tiny whiskers from my face When I arrived a little late

The smell of marijuana

Made me look and feel completely out of place

But then I saw that pretty girl

From Mrs. Fisher’s Spanish class

She smiled at me and offered me some smoke When I refused I heard a voice

Which triggered off some laughter

So guess who was the victim of the joke

I don’t recall who write the line

“Faint heart ne’er won fair lady”

But this “lady” kept on offering her weed But I just kept on saying no

And much to my amazement

Some other kids were following my lead

So even though I’m older now

The story’s not much different

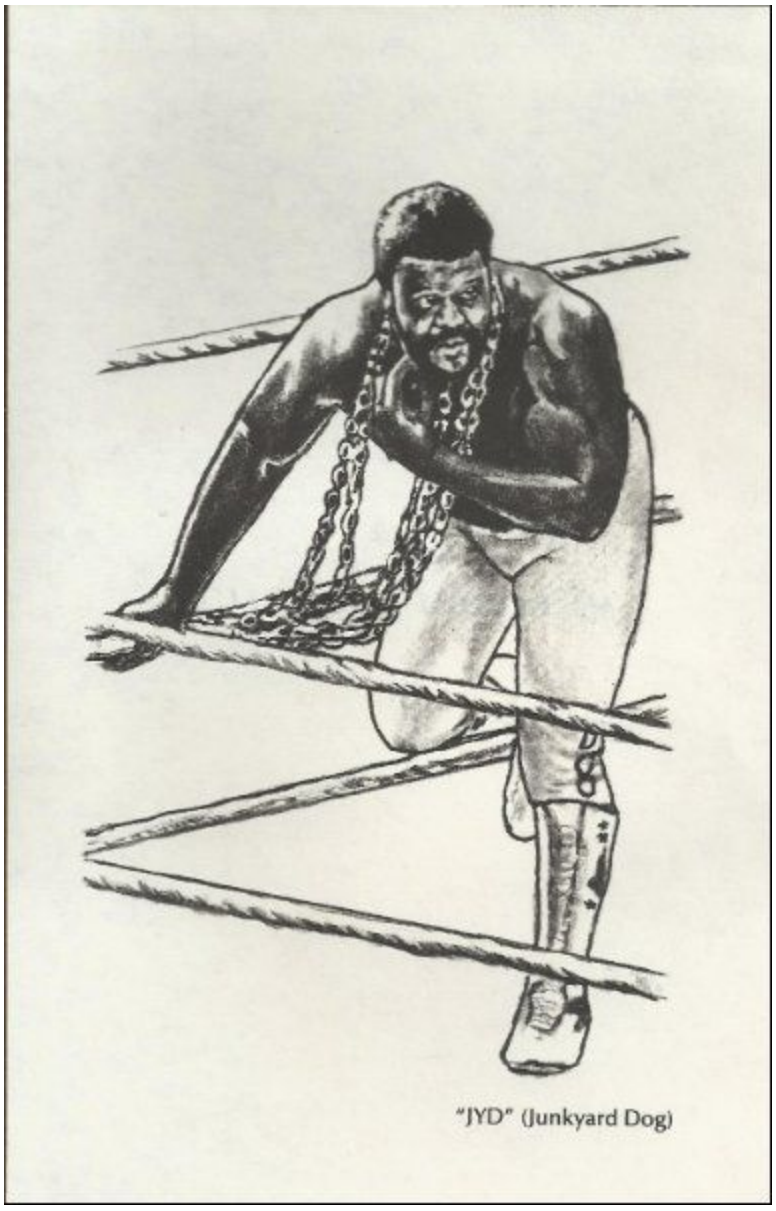
Than the way things were so many years ago The key to popularity

Is how much you love others

But never be afraid to tell them NO

Chapter 5

My Private Collection



"JYD" (Junkyard Dog)

Gusto Girl

You turn my early Monday mornings Into Saturday night

You pour gusto on an ordinary day The colors that you've shown me

Are as hard to live without

As it is for me to tear myself away

Now I haven't shown you anything

You haven't seen before

The more you look, the less there is to see The only time I'm anything is when I am with you

I hope you feel the same when you're with me

But when I'm caught in the danger zone Of your contagious smile

I feel like Mickey Mantel in his prime I'm the Spirit of St. Louis,

I'm the great Chicago Fire

I'm the New York Mets of 1969

It wasn't very long ago

I didn't know your name

Unenchanted by the magic of your eyes It's too soon to say "I love you"

Even though I know for sure

Here's to hoping that the feeling never dies

Love Me Dust If they invented “love me” dust I’d buy myself a ton

I’d dump the whole supply on you And then we’d have some fun You’d look at me through different eyes And I’d enjoy the view

But I don’t need a speck of dust To tell me I love you

Deliverance

It was in my darkest hour with the devil at my door And an emptiness within that cried out low

I felt the presence of my Lord deliver me from evil When I thought I had no other place to go

He said “I’ve let you have your fun, but now the party’s over You found pleasure wasn’t pleasing after all

If you would trust me and obey you’ll go from rags to riches If you bear my cross I’ll have you walking tall”

The Holy Spirit came to me and filled me with such power That I knew what Jesus wanted with my life

So I picked up the telephone and followed HIS instructions And I asked the girl I loved to be my wife!

Magen

The nurse tells me to leave the room So they can put Sally under

The doctor spares my lonesome gloom And shows me God’s little wonder

I see my daughter though the glass But now I have some calls to make

“Good news, we have a little lass”

(A miracle, for goodness sake)

Now Sally’s mom and I go home

But can sleep on such a night

With wife and baby all alone

Anxiety is only right

I wrestle with the words and rhyme As Magen fees at Sally’s breast

I must be quick, it’s almost time

To meet with “Grizzly” and the rest

When I return two days from now

I hope my little family’s fine

My little Magen, I thee endow

With love, declare that you are mine!

Our Baby Girl

Our baby girl has just been born
We counted all her toes
She’s a bundle of perfection
Like an early springtime rose

We hold our little miracle
And make this solemn vow
If we haven’t praised the Lord before
We sure do praise him now

Wee Care Wee care for every Sam and Sue

And every Mark and Magen too

‘Cause even though it’s just a loan We love them as our very own

And even when they scream and shout They are what love is all about

And we have extra love to spare

We’re in this business ‘case Wee Care This poem was written for a day care center in Lexington, Kentucky called Wee Care

Magen's Choice

Mr. Snuffle-upagus

Ernie, Bert, and Grover

And all the ones my daughter wants to meet

Now she knows her ABC's

And her 1,2,3's

'Cause she knows how to get to Seasame Street

His Brother’s Keeper His teeth may be false, but his smile is for real He is gray, but grown gracefully old

But Grizzly Smith means a lot more to me

Than a trunk full of silver and gold

For the endless miles I have spent in his car In the time before Magen was born

He would laugh as I talked myself blue in the face With his eyes weatherbeaten and worn

Then he gave me his classic Will Rogers approach As he gently invaded my mind

I learned more from that big hulking giant of a man
Than from all my teachers combined

The high price of wisdom is costly indeed

While foolishness buys and sells cheaper

What words best describes Mr. Grizzly Smith?

Let’s just say he is HIS brother’s keeper

Good Neighbors When I came back to Downers Grove

I looked at all the photographs of Kelly in the stages of her life With Tom and Sandy older now and Kelly almost full grown I’m glad I have a daughter and wife

‘Cause life is full of emptiness with no one home to share your love And freedom isn’t really free at all

Everything we do is costly from the cradle to the grave And every Spring and Summer has a Fall

What your mom and daddy gave to you was everything they had to give But you have paid them back time after time

When you count your many blessing you should start with Tom and Sandy And I’ll begin with you when I count mine

More Good Neighbors

Steve and Andi Gordano used to be our next door
neighbors When we lived on Staten Island, U.S.A.

Although we didn’t stay too long, we still have happy
memories And I would like to think of them this way

Forever, Andi’s in the bathroom always messing with
her hair While Steve is on the phone with business calls

Raven is their hyper-active dog who’ll be remembered
For leaving all four footprints on the walls

Josie, Dottie, Nikki, Donna, Jane and Billy, Scott and
Glory Jerry, Stephanie and Justin and the rest

I was surprised to find the Eastern people every bit as
friendly As the people from the North and South and
West!

My Father Believe It Or Not!

Three mats, all red from friction burn Four hours of bloody tortured hell

But World’s records aren’t a piece of cake

6,000 situps won the crown

So why the extra 33

The media asked for goodness sake

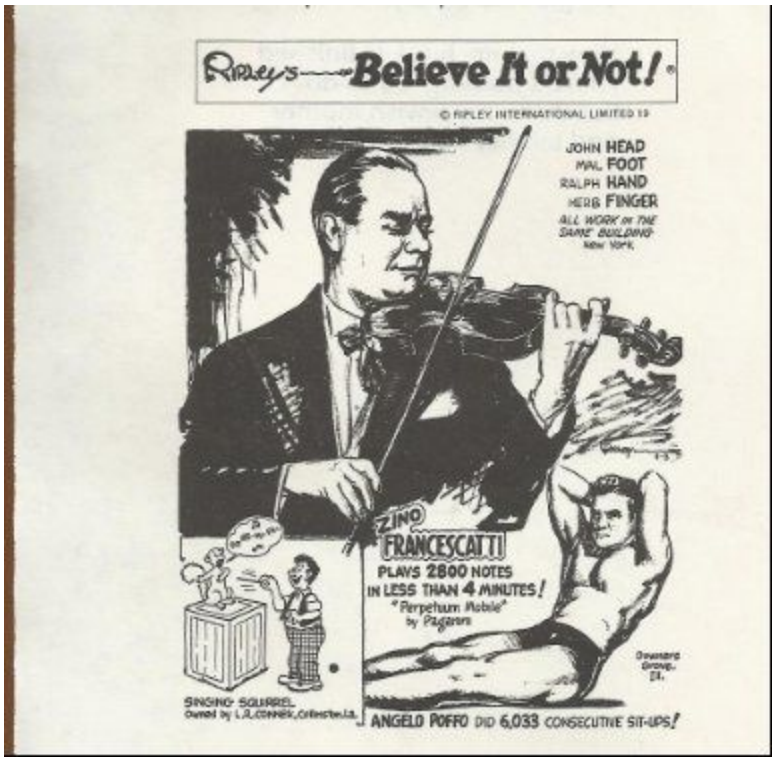
Yes, why indeed the 33

And what was the significance

And why did he go through the needless strife That was my father on the mat

He did it all for Jesus Christ

Just one situp for each year of HIS life


Ripley's — Believe It or Not!®
© RIPLEY INTERNATIONAL LIMITED 19
JOHN HEAD
MAL FOOT
RALPH HAND
HERB FINGER
ALL WORK IN THE SAME BUILDING
New York
ZINO FRANCESCATTI
PLAYS 2800 NOTES IN LESS THAN 4 MINUTES!
"Perpetuum Mobile" by Paganini
SINGING SQUIRREL
Owned by L.D. CONNER, Cohasset, Ca.
ANGELO POFFO DID 6,033 CONSECUTIVE SIT-UPS!

To Mom

I have a Jewish mother

Who made me go to school

In spite of my resistance

And I could be a mule

Through years of aggravation (And she was stubborn too)

Although not always popular

That’s what she had to do

The clock would tick by slowly Oh, what a price to pay

I finally earned my freedom

On graduation day

Now that my book is finished There’s nothing left to do

But thank my Jewish mother

And tell her “I love you”

About the author: Lanny Poffo was born December 28th, 1954. He is a Canadian born American citizen. His wrestling career in theWWF was highlighted by a victory over Hulk Hogan and the subsequent appearances on “Live with Regis and Kathie Lee” and “The Jonathan Ross Show”

He wrestled as “Leaping” Lanny Poffo and “The Genius” In both characters; he would write and recite an original poem before the match. He now tours the world as an independent wrestler and motivational speaker. He’s written two books.

You can find his website here: http://geniuslannypoffo.com/lanny/
Follow him on twitter @LannyPoffo

Other books by Lanny Poffo Limericks from the Heart (and Lungs!)
Available on Amazon:
http://www.amazon.com/Limericks-Heart-Lungs-ebook/dp/B00EDQC4OM/ref=sr_1_2?ie=UTF8&qid=1377462155&sr=8-2&keywords=lanny+poffo

Description:
Former pro-wrestler Lanny Poffo has found a new “cause for combat” near and dear to his heart and lungs–kicking cigarette butt through his antismoking limericks for children. This book contains a selection of 335 original limericks for children. The verses share a common antismoking theme and are arranged in order of progressive audience age, starting with toddlers and continuing through the college years.

Also included are a glossary of terms (particularly important for the inquiring minds of our youngest readers) and an index of names and places. The book is exquisitely illustrated with humorous black-and-white, cartoon-style drawings.